Harry Livingstone
3025 Abell Ave.
Baltimore, MD 21218

10/20/94

Dear Harry,

So you will not deny that you were helping Posner with his planned defamations of me. While you believe and come close to saying that the whole world conspires against you. It seems obvious that if you could deny it you would. And would want to.

I was reminded of your silence when a man with self-respect would not have been silent when for the first time since last semester I had a student here who spent about an hour filing and searching for me. A few pages of what she got for me for a different purpose are enclosed. I could use them to castigate you and that very thoroughly but that would accomplish nothing. Instead I merely tell you what they make obvious, you were very irresponsible, very much a fool to be suckered the way you were, and to tell you that rather than being the judge for history, history will judge you. And that for, whatever else may have been kicking around in the murk of your mind, is undiluted evil.

Especially because you were here so often, had your thief of a cop here working for you with unrestricted access to everything I have and because you wrote and phoned me so often. Others will have no way of knowing that some of the lies you published about me you did ask me about, I told you they were lies, you had no proof for the evil you had decided you wanted to publish but you published it anyway, and most people will condemn you more for it because they will assume that you asked me.

When you phoned I told you that what you asked me about and did not say you would publish, about my non-existing relationship with H.L.Hunt, yet you did publish it. You boast if being a Harvard man and from time to tome of having a law degree. Yet what you did is a felony in Maryland, to accuse one of an uncharged indictable offense. You several times refer to me as an accessory in the assassination. And that in return for all the unsupervised access you had to all I have and to our copier, with no charges. Self-important fool that you are you let Rothermel sucker you for his own purposes, getting even with Hunt's sons for firing him as a common thief. (Did he ever tell you what his defense was or were you too interested in the evil you had in mind even to ask?)

Of your other undiluted evils was your crack about me being some kind of subversive over which the State Department fired me. This is something about which you should really be proud, wise and all-knowing as you regard yourself. That was a pogrom, Lewenstein, in which there were to have been 10 Jews but they had one case of mistaken identity so there were only nine of us. And when it was over they rehired us with a public apology.

One of the enclosures is a letter from the counsel I arranged for us. The first name in the firm is that of a former federal appeals court judge. He knew me when he headed DJ anti-trust, which handled Nazi cartels in World War II and I took him all I developed for a magazine series I did on those cartels.

The second name ewen you, detached from reality as you are, should recognize as that of a man who became a Supreme Court justice and befofe that was a deservedly respected lawyer.

The third name is that of a former FCC commissioner who knew when he was in private practise.

Because you have lived in a fog for many years I call the last word in their letter to your attention, so you will not skip over it. I was "vindicated." Except in the books of those who desecrate a great tragedy in our history for the cheapest and most undeserved fame and fortune.

As you will see in the other enclosures, the man blamed for being behind it when he wasn't but was in authority and went along with the native nazis who were behind it was fired over it.

And that even the most comservative of columnists of the time condemned what was done to us, pointing out that it was also hurtful to the government.

There was considerable media attention to it at the time. The most important of the writing is too voluminous to copy for you. It was by Bert Andrews of the N.Y. Herald-Tribune. He did a series that he later did as a book for which he got a Pulitzer.

There is more for which I take no time. But you were wrong in all you said, varying from deliberate and careful distortion, whether or not that originated with you, being to an outright liar.

You are so wrapped up in the sincere belief that you are some special kind of genius I doubt that any fact can mean anything at all to you. So I also doubt that you are capable of the shame a decent, honest, self-respecting man would feel accutely. And you did it for money and for the cheap fame you expected from your trash of which you are so proud while being so ingorant of the subject-matter you do not know any better.

What you have done to your own reputation is to shame and besmitch yourself as no enemy could. You have done this in your appropriately self-descriptive title, Killing the Truth. That is what you did so spectacularly, entirely unaware that you ruined what reputation you had in it.

I am sorry for you that you are so out of contact with reality, so overwhelmed by your sense of self-importance that you are capable of such evil and so utterly unaware of the self-indictment in it.

For shame!

Harold

Harold Weisberg